

THE CHRONICLE.

Clarksville, Tenn., May 28, 1881.

J. S. NEBLETT, PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.

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21 Squares, 52.50 84.00 105.00 189.00 315.00

22 Squares, 55.00 88.00 110.00 198.00 330.00

23 Squares, 57.50 92.00 115.00 207.00 345.00

24 Squares, 60.00 96.00 120.00 216.00 360.00

25 Squares, 62.50 100.00 125.00 225.00 375.00

26 Squares, 65.00 104.00 130.00 234.00 390.00

27 Squares, 67.50 108.00 135.00 243.00 405.00

28 Squares, 70.00 112.00 140.00 252.00 420.00

29 Squares, 72.50 116.00 145.00 261.00 435.00

30 Squares, 75.00 120.00 150.00 270.00 450.00

31 Squares, 77.50 124.00 155.00 279.00 465.00

32 Squares, 80.00 128.00 160.00 288.00 480.00

33 Squares, 82.50 132.00 165.00 297.00 495.00

34 Squares, 85.00 136.00 170.00 306.00 510.00

35 Squares, 87.50 140.00 175.00 315.00 525.00

36 Squares, 90.00 144.00 180.00 324.00 540.00

37 Squares, 92.50 148.00 185.00 333.00 555.00

38 Squares, 95.00 152.00 190.00 342.00 570.00

39 Squares, 97.50 156.00 195.00 351.00 585.00

40 Squares, 100.00 160.00 200.00 360.00 600.00

41 Squares, 102.50 164.00 205.00 369.00 615.00

42 Squares, 105.00 168.00 210.00 378.00 630.00

43 Squares, 107.50 172.00 215.00 387.00 645.00

44 Squares, 110.00 176.00 220.00 396.00 660.00

45 Squares, 112.50 180.00 225.00 405.00 675.00

46 Squares, 115.00 184.00 230.00 414.00 690.00

47 Squares, 117.50 188.00 235.00 423.00 705.00

48 Squares, 120.00 192.00 240.00 432.00 720.00

49 Squares, 122.50 196.00 245.00 441.00 735.00

50 Squares, 125.00 200.00 250.00 450.00 750.00

51 Squares, 127.50 204.00 255.00 459.00 765.00

52 Squares, 130.00 208.00 260.00 468.00 780.00

53 Squares, 132.50 212.00 265.00 477.00 795.00

54 Squares, 135.00 216.00 270.00 486.00 810.00

55 Squares, 137.50 220.00 275.00 495.00 825.00

56 Squares, 140.00 224.00 280.00 504.00 840.00

57 Squares, 142.50 228.00 285.00 513.00 855.00

58 Squares, 145.00 232.00 290.00 522.00 870.00

59 Squares, 147.50 236.00 295.00 531.00 885.00

60 Squares, 150.00 240.00 300.00 540.00 900.00

61 Squares, 152.50 244.00 305.00 549.00 915.00

62 Squares, 155.00 248.00 310.00 558.00 930.00

63 Squares, 157.50 252.00 315.00 567.00 945.00

64 Squares, 160.00 256.00 320.00 576.00 960.00

65 Squares, 162.50 260.00 325.00 585.00 975.00

66 Squares, 165.00 264.00 330.00 594.00 990.00

67 Squares, 167.50 268.00 335.00 603.00 1005.00

68 Squares, 170.00 272.00 340.00 612.00 1020.00

69 Squares, 172.50 276.00 345.00 621.00 1035.00

70 Squares, 175.00 280.00 350.00 630.00 1050.00

71 Squares, 177.50 284.00 355.00 639.00 1065.00

72 Squares, 180.00 288.00 360.00 648.00 1080.00

73 Squares, 182.50 292.00 365.00 657.00 1095.00

74 Squares, 185.00 296.00 370.00 666.00 1110.00

THE CLARKVILLE READING CLUB.

The Club met on Tuesday night in May at the residence of Mr. Sam Stewart.

The exercises were varied with music, reading, discussion and a lecture on "Old Bachelors," by Dr. D. F. Wright.

PROGRAMME:

Instrumental solo—Miss Mary Caldwell—"School Girls' Dream."

Reading—Mr. J. W. Rudolph—"Peace and War."

Instrumental solo—Prof. Albitz.

Discussion—"Rings." Mythologically, historically and symbolically considered. The ancient Greeks and Romans attributed the invention of the ring to Jupiter. He wished to release Prometheus from Mt. Caucasus, where he had sworn to keep him forever chained, but was unwilling to break his word. So he constructed an iron ring, set with a piece of granite from the mountain. This he ordered the celestial fire-stealer to wear constantly. Thus at the same time gave him his liberty and kept his word. A pretty conceit, and a good illustration of the bond of union, as symbolized in those near and dearer relations of life—where the warm, palpitating human heart is the treasure stolen. Mr. Rudolph told of the signet ring used in official documents. Miss Lovell said she had read of a tax levied on wedding rings in the Mother Country—for what purpose have forgotten. Other and interesting items were given, but the "mythic finger" or what the "symbolic ring" was worn kept out of sight.

Vocal duet by Misses Wilson, "In the Starlight," was suggestive of all sorts of sweet sentiment in which the "Ring" would "make the round of happiness complete."

Recitation by Miss Johnson, "How Business Played," was a diamond of the purest ray, and all its hidden beauties flashed forth under the skillful touch of the reader. Some there were who see a good thing, but fail to make other see it. It is a happy combination when you see the latent light and make others rejoice in it.

Instrumental solo—Mr. Fay—"Arabesque," was a surprise and a pleasure, called forth compliments on all sides.

Vocal solo—Mrs. Catching (Prof. Albitz at the piano), "I Cannot Sing the Old Song to-night," was very sweetly sung, and caused the full tide of feeling to flow backward over the years freighted with precious memories. In this connection it is but right that some acknowledgment be made of the help we have had from the music teachers of Clarksville in our social meetings. It is with regret that we learn that some of them will leave us this summer to return no more. May the lines fall to them in pleasant places. Others have cast their futures with the good people of Clarksville, and will receive, we hope, a recognition of their merits. While saying this much for the teachers, we would not ignore the readiness to oblige on the part of our local talent—and Clarksville leads right royally in this respect—most of the young people (and older, too), sing and play and contribute cheerfully to our evening entertainments.

The last piece on the programme was "Post Mortem Examination of an Old Bachelor's Heart," by Dr. Danl. F. Wright. In the range of our acquaintance we know of no one better prepared to handle such a subject—speaking after the manner of men—"his large experience has well-fitted him for the work." But I do not make that quotation flippantly (which, by interpretation, means according to the lip), for I learn, from the lecture, to pity the sorrows of the lone wanderer as he journeys toward the land of shadows and sunset. It was much enjoyed, and if we cannot, with Nashville, have Talmage, Beecher or Burdette to lecture for us, we are not under the necessity of importing.

The Club will meet the first Tuesday night in June at the residence of Mr. G. B. Wilson. Readers—Mr. J. J. West and Prof. Yarell, Miss Lena Moore and Miss Bettie Garland.

ESSAYS—Mrs. Henry Beaumont and Prof. A. G. Mosley.

Revision—Miss Jennie Mattill.

Author for discussion—Sir Thos. Moore.

Historic word—Cremation.

We bespeak a large representation. It is especially desired that our friend of the Tobacco Leaf, Mr. Riley, be present, and we infer from a late article in his paper that he has journeyed in that delectable land, where chickens were hatched after a novel method, and are in great numbers, and not a "circuit rider" in the length of the land. No—not a churchman, except the learned author, whose fashion it was frequently to sit. In respect to many of the "burnt district" and noticed that the debris was already being removed preparatory to rebuilding, and in a short time you will scarcely know that there had been a fire in that part of the city. We also gave the Exposition a brief visit, explored the Capital building and paid a visit to the "burnt district" in the city. We also gave the Exposition a brief visit, explored the Capital building and paid a visit to the "burnt district" in the city. We also gave the Exposition a brief visit, explored the Capital building and paid a visit to the "burnt district" in the city.

JUDGE COOPER, chief justice of the court of appeals, of Kentucky, died at Louisville, last Sunday morning. He was buried at Elizabethtown on Monday afternoon.

On Sunday last the Rev. J. C. Putman, preacher in charge of Asbury street, preached at the lecture. His horse was hitched in front of the church, where he could be seen from the pulpit. While Rev. Mr. Putman was offering the opening prayer of the service some unknown party removed his horse, and hitched him elsewhere, but not far away. The horse was found, but the saddle was gone—an old well-worn saddle that had gone with the rider through the wear and tear of years. Will the good people of Mr. Putman's parish keep a sharp look out for the saddle and the man who took it.

LATER—We learn that when person Putman found his horse, there was on him a bright new saddle in place of the old dilapidated one of yore. All honor to such taking.

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